

We, the students of Garfield School, affectionately
dedicate this volume of the "Gleaner" to
our parents, who, by their countless
sacrifices, their tireless devotion,
and their boundless faith in us
and our education, have
made this book
possible.

Appreciation and Co-operation



APPRECIATION, although a big word and hard to pronounce with a mouthful of crackers, has a meaning well understood by all Garfield boosters. It is in reality the motive power behind the strong feeling of co-operation which has always characterized Garfield school. Because we appreciate what folks do for us and for the things we love, we are eager to work with them for the attainment of a mutually agreeable end, and that means co-operation. Our aim is to develop the best type of person possible for citizenship in the best kind of city, in the best kind of state, in the best kind of nation, as we understand it. Now that is a real big task and to accomplish that end we must all work most happily together,—teachers, pupils, parents, superintendent, and Board of Education,—all of us, without exception. With that big ideal before us, let us put forth our best effort in all that we do, whether it is study, physical education, athletics, dramatics, debating or mutual helpfulness. If we all do that, Garfield School cannot fail to be an important factor in the growth of our beloved city, Berkeley.

W. B. HERMS,
President Board of Education.



McCullagh, Photo

H9 CLASS

Garfield Gleaner

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NO. 1

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EDITORIAL

It is team work that wins a football or baseball game; it is team work that enables a business organization to forge ahead; it is team work that makes a country and a people, able to achieve great things; and our school as it is today has been made by team work.

It has been the co-operation of the pupils and teachers and other agencies that has brought out the spirit of our community. We know that they are ready to help us out of any hole we may happen to stumble into.

The greatest showing of co-operation that has been witnessed in a long time was the building of the gym. Pupils, teachers, parents and the Board caught the spirit and worked in concord and harmony, for whom? For us—yet some of us do not half appreciate the struggle made for our gym.

Our three years in Garfield have been occupied with whole-hearted work and sympathetic, pleasant co-operation and companionship with our teachers and everyone.

We have tried to bring before you, in this Gleaner, a collection of friendly messages quiet and harmonious stories with which to brighten your path in the search for a better education.

It is the conviction of the editor and staff that the Garfield faculty has helped, and will continue to help the pupils to understand the value of education, as well as to inspire the boys and girls to have a larger

appreciation of school life, so that a finer type of manhood and womanhood may be ready to carry on the work of the world in the future.

—Emrich Gehb.

REAL CO-OPERATION

One of the finest things about our school is the splendid spirit of co-operation on the part of pupils, teachers and parents. The truth of the statement is best shown by the many evidences of progress and improvement at Garfield since we came to our new home, sixteen months ago. Our beautiful inner court, the handball court, the athletic grounds, the baseball and football fields, the library, the lunch-room, the propagating plants, the garden, have all been added in three brief terms. Of course, the outstanding feature of the improvements is the gymnasium—the result of the campaign started last Spring and carried to a successful completion.

I am sure that you will all wish to know how our dimes and the dimes and dollars of your parents and the other contributors to our Gymnasium Fund were spent. You will remember that we agreed to equip the gymnasium, if the Board of Education built the frame. The Board kindly appropriated \$7600 to do its share of the work, and we have done the remainder. This is how our money has been spent:

Electric lighting and equipment, \$390.81; plumbing and fixtures, \$824; magnesite on floors of shower-rooms, \$245; office and partitions in dressing-rooms, \$200; interior finishing on walls, \$290.50; extras on doors, \$72; incidentals, \$19.87; piano for gymnasium, \$150; total, \$2,187.68.

We have still a balance in the bank, to be used in installing the showers next term. We are proud of what we have accomplished.

It is interesting to look ahead and picture what the coming year may bring to us; an auditorium, of course; tennis courts, already under way; improved facilities for manual training and industrial arts; a detached building for the music department; steam

heat and hot water in the gymnasium; a freight elevator to the third floor; the completion of our outdoor theatre and the continued improvement of our grounds. Is this too much to hope for? I have watched the Garfield spirit "carry on" for eleven and one-half years now and I think all of the above—and more—can be done. Don't you think so, too?

—D. L. Hennessey,
Principal.

OUR ALUMNI

We who have worked in the Garfield School for several years have observed with much interest the progress of our alumni through Berkeley High School. Some of the results of this observation may be noted briefly.

It has become a matter of comment among us that no Shakespearean play or senior play has been given in Berkeley High School for several years past that has not had, in the various roles, a large representation of Garfield talent. Sometimes more than fifty per cent of the cast is from Garfield.

The present senior class play given this November 24th, numbered among its players Dorothy McDonald, Arline Hagopian, Constance Reed, Cecelia Graham, Lawrence Cox, and Bennie Cruess, all Garfielders, out of eleven listed speaking parts.

When one sits waiting for the curtain, one has an opportunity to observe the High School Orchestra which plays so splendidly, and it very easy to recognize our Garfield boys and girls, continuing the training in music encouraged in Garfield.

Every year Garfield sends to the Senior High School added strength in athletics. At present her most effective football players are from our school. Press notices of a recent championship game read as follows: "Mr. Michael Murphy yesterday defeated the Napa High footballers, making 29 of the 42 points chalked up for Berkeley." Again: "If Mike Murphy supplied the scoring, it was Don Brewer who supplied the thrill, making a ninety-nine and one-half yard run to a score." Who does not remember Mike and Don?

For several years past Garfield has had the reputation of supplying most of the excellent material for the Forum membership of the High School and in the semi-

annual vaudeville, former Garfield students take prominent and active parts. In the recent High School vaudeville the most popular and attractive numbers were written and directed by Garfielders.

A brief mention of other active Garfielders follows: Kenneth Priestley, editor of "The Weekly News;" Ruth Mell, President of the Girl's Association; Robert Kincaid, yell leader; Dorothy McDonald, member of Board of Control.

Leaders will be leaders.

—Mrs. Gray.

HIGH NINE CLASS

Alfred Anderson, Lloyd Anderson, Courtlandt Bacon, Julia Beauman, Elsie Bull, Gladys Bradshaw, Ray Browne, Edna Bruno, Esther Case, Jack Cameron, Alfred Cathcart, Robert Cathcart, Genevieve Carlson, Ruth Clopton, Montana Cunningham, Harriet Crutcher, Arthur Clapp, Martin Correa, Eldred Cooney, Helen Cushing, Earl Cowden, Robert Combatalade, Thelma Cammack, Beth Denny, Raymond Depew, Ross Dartt, Helen Davison, Irene Dowling, Elizabeth Dorr, Jeanette Edelstein, James Edgar, Jewell Ellis, Franklin English, Marion Foster, Dorothy Felter, Harry Fraser, Emrich Gehb, Sumner Getchell, Henry Godin, Walter Gander, Edward Gustafson, Ernul Harding, Gertrude Husu, Helena Harris, Nancy Hodgkin, John Hathaway, John Hendry, George Hollister, Marshall Horner, William Hudson, Ralph Kellner, Ida Koike, Adeline Kruschke, Dermid Kysh, Alice Leyrer, Anna Leary, Olga Linczer, Olive Mansell, Elizabeth Martin, Walter Maertins, Darrell Maxson, Richard McCarthy, Everett Mills, Jack Murphy, Josephine Morrish, Mary Martin, Jimmie Norton, Robert Nation, Shigeto Naraharo, Vivian Olson, Evelyn Palmer, Helen Perry, Kathryn Porter, Elizabeth Priestly, Eleanor Paulson, Willard Retelle, Margaret Sharpe, Malcolm Sharpe, Elbert Smith, Lawrence Sands, Esther Smith, Norma Soderman, Emma Soderman, Helen Schee, Elizabeth Spitler, Eleanor Squires, Carol Steen, Nancy Surr, Grace Stricker, Carmel Tobin, John Traylor, John U'Ren, Kahn Uyeyama, Evelyn Wertman, Frances West, Hazel Wood, Gladys Watt, Martha Wells, Emily Williams

LITERARY

FAREWELL

The time is fast approaching when we, the members of the Senior Class, will graduate. We will go out, some of us, to one school, some to another, but no matter where we may be, in spirit we will always be true to the standards of Garfield. The three years we have spent here have meant much to us, and we hope that in some small way we may have had a share in the making of Garfield what it is today.

We are leaving with many regrets, yet all are anxious to be pushing ahead in the great game of life. Although we may wish to stand still, we cannot, for in life you either go ahead, or go backwards. It is our ambition to go ahead as far as possible. We saw the foundations of our new school laid, saw its walls rise and finally develop into the school you see now. We will look upon Garfield as the foundation of our lives, and slowly, as we go through high school and college, we will be preparing ourselves for greater and higher things. Though the memories of our later schools will remain with us forever, the one nearest, and dearest, will be Garfield, our Alma Mater.

Josephine Morrish, H9.

OUR SCHOOL LIBRARY

Although our school library is not yet a year old it has proved to be of great value to the school. From 8:30 a.m. to 4:00 p.m. pupils come in flocks for reference and other valuable material and Miss Patton, our librarian, is kept busy helping and supervising the work of the pupils.

During the past few months about one hundred volumes have been added, through purchase and gift. These include Compton's Encyclopedia and a seventeen volume Nature Library which have proved valuable assets.

The twenty magazines are in constant use by the pupils for Current Event topics. Children's Book week was appropriately observed.

—Carol Steen, H9.

MR. SEAWELL'S CHRISTMAS GIFT

Alice was a poor orphan only seven years of age. She was frail but very pretty, and it seemed impossible to think that her only relative, a rich aunt, would forget her in a cold, weary orphanage in the slum districts of the big city, New York.

Alice knew that Christmas was coming because Jack Frost was nipping her little nose and the snow was falling rapidly.

"Oh," sighed Alice, as she looked down upon the dirty, narrow streets, "I guess Santa will never remember this part of the world. I haven't a mother to take me to the big store and tell Santa of what I want."

She was awakened from her reverie when her curls were pulled by an angry matron who shrieked in a soprano voice, "You foolish child, will you ever remember that you must come to eat? Next time you will go hungry!"

One morning, several days before Christmas, when everything looked darker to Alice than before, she was told to dress her neatest and appear in the reception hall, when called for.

Meanwhile, a young and beautiful woman was scanning the somewhat forlorn looking little group of children in the hall. Mrs. Seawell, which was her name, looked at them in quiet disapproval. Finally the matron, seeing her disapprovement, said sweetly,

"Mrs. Seawell, we have a very high strung delicate child whom you might like to see, but I doubt whether she will satisfy your ideals."

Alice soon appeared. Her usually pale cheeks were the color of wild roses and her eyes were bright as stars. She had a feeling that something wonderful was going to happen to her. At the sight of Alice, Mrs. Seawell gave an exclamation of delight and clasping her arms cried,

"Won't you come and be a Christmas present for my husband, dear? You are the exact image of my little dream child. Won't you come and be a Christmas present?"

Alice answered with a kiss and there was no happier little girl in New York that Christmas.

GARFIELD SCHOOL

G stands for goodness.
 A stands for ability.
 R stands for reputation.
 F stands for fairness.
 I stands for intelligence.
 E stands for effort.
 L stands for labor.
 D stands for decency.

S stands for scholarship.
 C stands for citizenship.
 H stands for honesty.
 O stands for originality.
 O stands for obedience.
 L stands for leadership.

—Pauline Little, L9.

HOW THE NIGHTINGALE GOT ITS WONDERFUL VOICE

There was a time when the peacock had both a beautiful voice and feathers. But one day while the peacock was displaying her gorgeous feathers, and singing, a little nightingale flew by and perched itself on a nearby branch. When the peacock saw the nightingale, which had neither voice nor beauty, she began to make fun of it and displayed her feathers and voice with the greatest pride.

The goddess, Diana, passing through the woods, hunting, saw all this and felt very sorry for the nightingale. So she took the beautiful voice from the haughty peacock and bestowed it upon the nightingale.

Since then the nightingale has been noted for its wonderful voice, but the peacock has only her beautiful feathers.

—Ida Koike, H9.

UN PENSAMIENTO EN ESPANOL

Naturalmente, la clase que ha de salir pronto de la Escuela Garfield tiene muchas tristezas como una clase y como individuos. Una de mis tristezas mas profundas es el **dejar a mi profesora de espanol**, la senora Kleeberger. Ella seguramente ha hecho muy interesante el trabajo y he apreciado sus empenos. Estoy segura de que ella es estimada mucho por todos los otros estudiantes en sus clases, tambien.

En el trabajo diario de nuestra escuela hemos subido paso por paso bajo varios profesores, pero la senora Kleeberger ha sido nuestro "todo" en espanol—nuestra madre, y no nos gusta dejarla.

—Dorothy Felter, H9.

TALKING IN THE HALL

Tommy was a thoughtless boy,
 And no one knew the cause;
 He would speak before he stopped to think,
 That's the kind of boy he was.

Because of boys like Tommy,
 Who would talk so loud in school,
 Their principal surprised them,
 And gave out to them a rule.

This rule was very simple,
 And was followed by almost all,
 Except one little thoughtless boy
 Who was talking in the hall.

He had to stay and write some words,
 Three hundred, it is said,
 'Cause Tommy was so thoughtless,
 And didn't use his head.

Zelma Rice L9.

THE STORY OF THE SVERNS

On a bright spring day in 1892 a little family stood in the steerage of the good ship "George Washington" as it neared the immigrant station. They watched anxiously for their first glimpse of the Statue of Liberty which they had looked forward to so much.

They were a middle-aged man, his wife, his aged father, a boy about sixteen and a merry little girl, just five. They had come from Sweden and were farmers. But Mr. Svern and his son had found it too hard to support them in Sweden, so they had come to the "land of milk and honey" to try to find a home in Oklahoma.

Soon they saw the Statue of Liberty and even little Gerda was awed by its great size. A little later they landed at Ellis Island; Mr. Svern carrying a little money and a change of clothing for them all, his son John carrying a few farm implements and Mrs. Svern carrying some household goods. After they landed they were separated.

First, Mr. Svern had to show that he was not a lunatic or a convict. Next they all had to take physical examinations to show that they did not have loathsome or contagious diseases. Had they been a few years later they would have had to pass an educational test. After a few days they were landed at the Battery and were free to start for Oklahoma.

THE SCHOOL

Our lessons are sometimes hard to get
And sometimes the days just crawl,
But Dad he says, and he knows, you bet,
That school days are best of all.

And all have lessons hard to learn,
The grownups, too, he says,
That we must work for the marks we get
And that honest effort pays.

And he says if Garfield girls and boys
Will learn the golden rule,
In life's relation they'll live to bless
The dear old Garfield school.

Arthur Songey L7.

GARFIELD'S ROOF GARDEN VISTA

A veritable panorama, unexcelled in all the world we can proudly boast, in the fact that with so many varied views of the ocean, bay, mountains, hills and valleys, Garfield's roof garden is like an artist's paradise. Surely the pupils of Garfield will always recall how fortunate they were to attend a school so ideally located to inspire one with pleasant memories as years pass on.

San Francisco, one of the wonder cities of the world, with its hills and many imposing tall buildings, smoking industrial plants, busy harbor and many great ocean liners from everywhere, can be seen in the far distance. San Francisco Bay, renowned as one of the most beautiful harbors on earth, one sees in all its glory with the Golden Gate, where the ships from every corner of the globe come and go.

Marin County, the most picturesque county of all California, sends towards our sky the celebrated Tamalpais in its stately grandeur.

From every direction, north, east, south, or west, can be seen beautiful and happy homes in pretty gardens with ever-blooming flowers and acacias, eucalyptus, palms, and

many other varieties of trees in abundance everywhere.

What impresses us most is the towering Campanile, a pleasing landmark to direct our thoughts to the great institution of learning, the University of California, and I know our fondest hopes are that some day we can benefit by its offerings.

Rosa Bloom H7.

MYTH BOOKS

The High Nine English Class this term accomplished a great deal in the line of Myth Books. The books were very good looking and, in most cases, were the result of very careful work. While the colorful cretonne covers seemed to prevail, a few were made of cover-cloth or entirely of leather. Mr. Hennessey was very much pleased with the efforts and productions of the class. He said "These Myth Books are surely holding their own." Superintendent Wilson again used them as an illustration of "something worth while" at a principals' meeting last week. If we may judge from the marks, Mrs. Gray, too, was well pleased with the English work of this term's graduating class.

Hazel Wood H9.

CALIFORNIA

Where the sunbeams challenge flowers,
Where through all your darkening showers
Sunshine and her brightness reign supreme,
Where bright poppies glitter boldly,
Where snows dare not sparkle coldly,
And where birds do twitter, twitter on the green.

Where orchards bear much juicy fruit,
Where all things are just built to suit,
Oh! yes, you know what I mean,
I'm speaking of California.

Jean Pedersen L8.

A SACRIFICE

Hour by hour the sea grew rougher. The lightning flashed and the rain came in torrents. A ship out on the Atlantic was floundering and struggling, with no protection against the storm. It must soon sink. The only chance to save the passengers was to reach the island, and that chance was slim, as only a miracle could save the lifeboats on that sea. On board the ship there was panic.

As the lightning flashed, a man could be seen crouching under some canvas used as a covering for a large coil of rope. He was smoking a cigarette and seemed very calm amid all the confusion around him. He was a criminal, a stowaway, who had hidden himself on board the ship before it had left England. He would have starved had it not been for a young deckhand who had brought him food. He had planned to start life over again in America, where he had heard about the wonderful opportunities.

Coming from under the canvas he made for the nearest lifeboat which was fast being filled, and the only one remaining. Before he reached the boat he felt a touch on his shoulder; turning around he saw the young deckhand with a terrible cut above one of his eyes. He was trying to reach the boat. When he reached the rail, he fainted. The convict looked first at the boat, with only one seat remaining, and then at the boy. Did he not have great hopes of his life in America and wasn't he going to be a different man? But this deckhand was only a boy, and he had most of his life yet to live and above all he had been an honest man. The convict hesitated, but not for long; then he picked up the boy and put him in the boat. No one saw his act, and no one knew of the sacrifice he had made. Then he lit a cigarette and watched the boat slowly disappear in the gloom. He puffed thoughtfully, as he leaned against the rail in the gathering darkness.

Harriet Crutcher H9.

OUR CAFETERIA

We have a fine Cafeteria,
As all school children know,
The meat and the potatoes,
Always are just so.

Mrs. Weidlein is chief cook,
And a good one she does make,
And you would say so, too,
If you ate her pies and cake.

The milk is genuine,
And comes straight from the cow,
We have a big variety,
From pie to hash for "chow."

When the twelve o'clock bell rings,
There's a scramble and a roar,
For all the children know
The good stuff that's in store.

Gertrude Shaw H8.

MY TRIP TO PLYMOUTH

Last year when we were visiting my grandmother near Boston, we went to visit my aunt. We went to Plymouth with her. The streets of Plymouth were all decorated for the Pilgrims' Tercentenary. From one side of the street to the other were large signs, each one having a name of one of the people who came to America in the Mayflower.

Where the rock stood was being leveled over for the stands for the people to sit on. The rock was in a little jail made out of bricks. The bars for the old canopy, which was torn down, were inside, too. A policeman let us in to see the rock more plainly, because we were from California. He said that a man was chipping pieces so it was put in the jail. All the parts to the granite canopy were outside the jail.

We then went to Burial Hill where most of the famous Pilgrims are buried. Nearer the paths than the graves are signs telling who are buried there. We went from there to the Forefathers' Monument. It is a statue of a woman about 150 feet high. About ten feet up from the base are four figures of Pilgrims. Between them are four Pilgrim scenes, one being the Signing of the Compact. It was on a high hill from which can be seen the monument on the grave of Miles Standish on another peninsula.

The Plymouth Rock is now under a new canopy as near to the original place as possible.

Robert Martin B7.

WHY THE POPPY CLOSES AT NIGHT

At one time there were a number of youths who were in love with Diana, goddess of the moon. At night they would watch her as she drove her chariot across the heavens. They became so deeply in love with her beauty, that they quarrelled over her. At this Venus became very angry, so she went to Jupiter to tell him about the affair. She asked him to change their forms that they might never see Diana at evening again. Jupiter thought the matter over, and took pity on the youths. However, he did not wish to displease Venus; therefore he changed them into lovely poppies, but each night, so that they might not be able to see Diana in her splendor, they were closed, as they are closed to this day as eventide draws near.

Gladys Bradshaw A9.

WHAT SAVED PETE EMERY'S LIFE

Pete Emery had been ranger in the Sierra Nevada Mountains for two years. There had been exceptionally hard storms both years he was there. One morning, about the first part of December, after a particularly hard snowfall, Pete bundled up in his furs and went out to see whether any wires had been broken by the storm. When he got halfway down the hill he discovered that several telephone poles were down and the wires broken. As he started homeward, he happened to look behind him and saw a dark object moving slowly toward him. Because of the distance and the falling of snow he couldn't make out what it was.

"That looks as though it might be someone lost in the snow. I guess I had better go and see who it is before it begins to snow too hard," Pete said to himself.

But later events proved that it would have been far better for Pete if he had gone back home. Instead he plodded on through the snow. The object was coming nearer all the time, but it was not yet near enough to distinguish what it really was. Half blinded by the snow Pete did not notice a fallen tree that lay partly buried by the snow, and a second later he had fallen in the snow. Dizzy from the fall, he was unaware of the dark body that was stealthily coming nearer to him. Before he fully realized what happened, sharp teeth grabbed him by the foot. The sharp pain made him suddenly realize that the object he had seen was a wolf. Fortunately the club he carried for testing the wires still lay near him. He quickly grabbed it, and hit the animal, and it soon lay dead in the snow.

The wolf had wounded Pete's foot so that he was unable to walk. He was quite a distance from the cabin and he knew if there was no way of getting to shelter he would freeze to death before night.

Pete had a wireless near his cabin and knew that if he could get to it he would be able to send a message, and it might save his life. He tried to get up and walk, but found he couldn't. He finally managed to painfully crawl to it. He was so near dead that he could barely tick off the words, "help—wolf," before he fainted.

Andrew Philips, a young engineer who lived a few miles below the snowline, was listening to a radio concert in California, when suddenly he was surprised to hear a

few very inarticulate words cut in, which surely were no part of the concert; but he was unable to understand them. He heard it a second time. This time he heard the word "help," and knew by the number it came from the ranger. Andrew never heard the rest of that concert, for as soon as he heard the one startling word he decided to answer the call for help. When he reached the ranger's lone cabin he found Pete lying in the snow nearly dead from the cold, but the young man was able to save him.

Pete Emery always says that he owes his life half to the radio and half to Andrew Philips for it was these two that saved it.

GARFIELD SCHOOL

1.

Where are you going, my pretty maid?
"I'm going to the Garfield School," she said.
Where we go to study, day after day,
We learn to work and not to play.

2.

We learn to be musicians fine,
In Latin and French we rapidly climb,
In Science and Art we do outshine
Any school that you can find.

3.

"Oh! Oh!" the parents say,
"Too much work and not enough play."
Then to the gym we all do run,
Tumble and Jump, and have lots of fun.

4.

We all love the Garfield School,
We practice there the Golden Rule.
Our teachers are all good and kind—
Better ones are hard to find.

5.

The boys and girls who go there,
Fair wisdom to pursue,
Will be loyal to the colors—
The red, the white, the blue.

—Margaret Swartz, L7.

WHEN POLLY'S TURN CAME

For his birthday, Billy had received a beautiful red and green parrot. Billy had been very much amused by it at first, but after he had it about two months, the novelty had worn off. He began to treat it cruelly. When feeding time came, he would put it

in its cage and close the door. He would then hold the food in front of Polly and say, "Will you have it now, or when I give it to you?" Of course Polly would have to wait, sometimes even for hours, while Bill teased her.

One day it became Polly's turn to tease Billy. He was to go to his grandmother's farm for a Christmas dinner. He got up very early Christmas morning, and found a beautiful gold watch and a number of other things on a chair near his bed. He was wonderfully pleased with his new watch, for there was nothing in the world he had wanted so much as a gold watch. Polly had noticed that Billy was wonderfully pleased with his watch, and as she was out of her cage, she thought that this would be a good chance to get even with him. Billy had laid his watch on the bureau while he was dressing. Suddenly he looked up and found that his watch was gone! A number of thoughts ran through his head as to who had taken his watch, and he had suspected everyone but the right one. Polly made a noise which had attracted his attention. Looking up he saw her perched upon the electric light shade. "Come down," yelled Billy, "and give me my watch!" "Will you have it now, or when I give it to you?" asked Polly. She teased him for about one hour. Finally he got a broom and went after her. Polly threw his watch on the floor and flew out of the window as soon as possible. Billy's heart was broken. Polly had broken his watch and caused him to miss his train, therefore his whole Christmas was spoiled.

I think it served him right, don't you?

—Edith Hebard, H8.

HIGHER EDUCATION

Said Johnny: "I'm going to be a rancher,
And I don't need any brains.
I'll just go through the high school,
And dust it for the plains."
But Johnny got a letter,
From a rancher friend of his
It said, "Johnny, don't be foolish,
You need more brains for ranching,
Than for any other work.
So don't you stop at high school,
Or even think to shirk."

So Johnny went to college,
To see what he could do,
And Johnny's now a rancher,
That the states all look up to.

—Alan Finlay, L8.

G is for Good and Greatness as well,
A is Ambition, our Ardor to swell,
R stands for Right—this truth we uphold,
F is for Faithfulness, better than gold,
I is Intent on the goal we would reach,
E Education, alertness to teach,
L is for "Loyal," to teacher and friend,
D is our Duty, well done to the end.

—Bessie Stewart Mathews, H8.

A JOURNEY

An Allegory of the H8 Class History

My friends and I had lived in the Land of Ignorance, when the good ship Garfield picked us up and we drifted through the Sea of Progress, slowly but surely. Our aim was to reach the land of Wisdom and Success.

As we went along, the Sea of Progress becoming rocky and uncertain, one of our number was washed overboard and lost, near Port Failure. We were sorry for the poor fellow, but the captain and his officers had helped all they could.

One calm and beautiful day our ship stopped at the port of Good Work, so that three of our most intelligent could board the train of Advancement, which leads through a higher pass in the Mount of Knowledge.

As our ship left the port of Good Work we came upon a Mathematical Shoal, a Channel of Orations and in the distance sighted a Lighthouse of Government.

Some of our number were interested in the Latin peninsula, while others saw more beauty in the Point of France. Following in our wake came the Sea Gulls of Science while the typing waves beat on our vessel's side. The musical winds sang through the sails and we had many a physical frolic while on deck.

It took three gloomy weeks to round the capes, Silence and Discipline, before we saw the glistening sands of Whis-per-ing Beach.

On the journey, the women prepared garments of white to wear upon their landing,

while the men accomplished much manual work.

One day we beheld in the distance a beautiful land and gradually the Great Tide of Victory swept us safely upon the land of Wisdom and Success.

—Gladys Brown, H8.

CHRISTMAS THOUGHTS

Once more the Christmas time is near,
And joyful thoughts to us 'twill bring
Of blessings crowned with season's cheer
Again sweet carols we will sing.

In sunny lands or wintry climes
The Christmas story will be told,
And children waked by midnight chimes
Will seek the star as kings of old.

—Roseanne Larkin, H8.

A TRIP TO SAN FRANCISCO

In English we are studying "The Alhambra" by Washington Irving. We are especially interested in the architecture described in the book, as much the same style is used in California.

Miss Gay showed us some pictures of the Alhambra, sent to her by a former Garfield student who studied the same subject. These only increased our enthusiasm to see this beautiful edifice in Granada.

One day Miss Gay told us that there were some casts of the Alhambra in the museum at Golden Gate Park. We were all very anxious to see them as we knew there was small chance of us all visiting Spain. Our wish was soon granted and on November 17th the Low 8-2 class spent the afternoon in San Francisco.

We were very well pleased with the models and spent more than class time studying the beauty of these casts and attempting to draw them. We found that the more we gazed at the intricate patterns and delicate designs, the more we marveled at the thought that they had outlived centuries.

We then made a hurried round of the other rooms, wishing we had more time to spend in each place.

To get a more thorough idea of the marvels of the Park, we visited the Natural

Science Museum. It took very little to imagine we were on mountains, plains, rock-bound sea coasts or any other place where beauty abounds, so real were the stuffed animals and settings.

We could not stay long however so at about four o'clock (by the sun-dial in the Park) we boarded the street car. After a delightful trip across the Bay, we reached home at sunset and each one pronounced that time to be the "end of a perfect day."

—Jean Pederson L8.

THE FRENCH TWINS

On June second, nineteen hundred twenty-two, the ship "San Jose" let down her anchor at Ellis Island.

She had many immigrants on board, among whom were Jean and Pierre Moyne who had come from France.

"I'll be glad when we get settled and mama and papa and sister come over," said Jean.

"So will I," said Pierre.

"Why what's that?" exclaimed Pierre.

"It is the Statue of Liberty," said an officer who had heard the exclamation.

"Will it be hard for us to gain admittance?" asked Jean who was anxious to see the world.

"Well," said the officer, "I don't know—for some it's easy and for others, hard. Can you read and write in English?"

"Oh yes," said Jean.

"Also," continued the officer, "you must prove that you are not an idiot, lunatic or convict."

"We can do that too," said Jean, "is that all?"

"No," said the officer, "for you must be examined by a doctor to see if you have a contagious or loathsome disease."

"Why do they do things like this?" asked Pierre.

"To protect the country. By nineteen hundred ten," continued the officer "so many people had come into the country that there was hardly any room, so now only three per cent of those that came in nineteen hundred ten can come in one year. Japanese and Chinese are also excluded, but good-bye now for it's your turn to be examined."

"Good-bye," answered the twins.



McCullagh, Photo

GOOD CITIZENSHIP COMMITTEE

Pearl Wood, Reginald Gordon, Mr. Hennessey, William Hudson, Mason Stevick, Jack Gardener, Anita Rhodes, Billy Jackson, Moore Devin, Eldredge Farnsworth, Walter Bernard, Janet Rutherford, Renard Farrar, Donald Monro, Allen King, Ruth Cawthorne, Benny Boynton, Kenneth Mills, Roseanne Larkin, Alfred Linczer, Olga Linczer, Jean Carson.

GOOD CITIZENSHIP COMMITTEE

This is the first Citizenship Committee Garfield has ever had, and it is composed entirely of the students' representatives, under the supervision of Mr. Hennessey.

The reason for the organization of the Citizenship Committee is to develop the right spirit toward the school and toward the teachers.

Representatives from each advisory section form the general committee and a larger committee is divided into three smaller groups, each group having separate duties.

The first two groups are to see that the grounds and buildings are kept in good condition by the pupils. The third is to

help the teachers in maintaining the right attitude of the pupils in school and toward the school.

Reginald Gordon, L9.

The Good Citizenship Committee is a fine organization! And we, the pupils of Garfield, should help our class representatives by doing the things we are asked to, so they can make only good reports on our conduct. If we don't, they will have to make strict disagreeable rules. Let's show them we can respect the privilege of being allowed to whisper in the halls, as it wouldn't be very agreeable if we had to go back to the rule of not talking. Let our slogan be "Help the Good Citizenship Committee all we can!"

Phyllis Hurd, L8-1.

EVENTS OF THE TERM

THE HIGH NINE PLAY

William Shakespeare will return to earth and take up his abode at Garfield for one day. He will bring with him many well-known characters from his immortal plays. He will also present to the boys and girls several scenes taken from Twelfth Night, Julius Caesar, Merchant of Venice, Romeo and Juliet, As You Like It, and the Tempest.

—Josephine Morrish, H9

GARFIELD SCHOOL BANNER

Our new Banner which appeared in the Armistice Day parade is the pride of the school. Before we had a banner other schools had banners and of course we wanted one. Our colors, which are orange and white, attracted much admiration, and made us feel proud to belong to Garfield.

—Frank Shay, L8.

THE MINT

On Friday November twenty-fourth, Mrs. Russ' class went to San Francisco to visit the mint.

There we were divided into two groups, the girls in one and the boys in the other.

In the receiving room there were very large scales where they weighed the bullion. In the next room were hot furnaces where men in huge asbestos gloves poured the melted metal into moulds about the size, but twice the thickness, of a ruler. Another man with asbestos gloves threw the red hot ingots into cold water. In the next room these blocks of metal were rolled twenty-five times under one hundred tons pressure. They were stamping silver dollars the day we visited. After the dollar was cut from the strip of silver it was cleaned, milled, and stamped with the United States dollar stamp. It was then ready to enter the world as United States money.

—Lauraine Woolman.

Roy Cowden

Kenneth Walker.

TYPEWRITING AWARDS WON BY GARFIELD PUPILS

Before the wonder typing class of 1922, awards had been won by two Garfield pupils: Bobbie Case and Roland Elrod, who had both won card-cases.

Fourteen awards have been received by pupils of the High Nine class. The second highest award given to students by the Remington Typewriter Company, the gold medal, has been won by two pupils in this class, William Hudson and Richard McCarthy. You can see what an honor this is by the fact that only one person attending Berkeley High has won this award. Card-cases, presented also by the Remington Company, have been received by seven members of the High Nine Class, namely: William Hudson, Emrich Gehb, Richard McCarthy, Kahn Uyeyama, Elizabeth Martin, Elsie Bull, and Marshall Horner.

Bronze Medals and Certificates have been awarded to the following people: William Hudson has received an extra bar for fifty words per minute, to add to his medal, while Marshall Horner and Richard McCarthy have received medals for forty words a minute. They all have received certificates for the same speed. This is the first year in which Underwood tests have been received by Garfield pupils.

All of the Underwood tests are taken for a period of fifteen minutes, while the Remington tests are for ten minutes. This sounds as though the Remington tests are easier, but they are not, as a student is limited to five errors in those ten minutes and the Underwood tests are practically unlimited in the amount of errors allowed.

Garfield has two quartets of fact typists. The first includes: William Hudson, who has won the gold medal for fifty-five words per minute, bronze medal for fifty, and card-case for forty-five; Richard McCarthy, who is expected to win the gold medal, has won the bronze medal for forty, and card-case for forty-five; Marshall Horner, who has won the card-case for forty-five and bronze medal for forty; and Emrich Gehb who has won the bronze medal and bar for fifty and card-case for forty-five. Kahn Uyeyama, Elizabeth Martin, Elsie Bull, and John U'Ren rank as a second quartet of speedsters, as all but John U'Ren have won or practically won awards.

FIRE PREVENTION

During Fire Prevention week a member of the Berkeley Fire Department gave the school a talk.

He informed us of many ways to prevent fires and told us several stories of how many were started.

One of the warnings he gave was never to wind an electric wire of any kind around the doorcase because the small copper wires will break and make small sparks, and finally the wrapping of the wire will start burning and set the house on fire.

He also said that we did not imagine how much damage and cost are caused by carelessness.

He told us never to turn in a false alarm because while one company is called away the other will receive a call for a real fire and, needing a machine that is on a false alarm, will be unable to put out the fire.

—William Stinson, L7.

LOW NINE LABOR DAY

On Friday, November 24, 1922, the Low Nine boys of Garfield held a labor day. There were four jobs that were assigned to the respective classes; planting geraniums around the gym, pulling stumps and shrubs, starting terraces for the outdoor theatre.

Each division of boys had a foreman and subforeman, as follows; Bernard Becker, Sanford Williams, Morse Frasier, Arthur Boyden, Barney Gow, Charles Mulks, Bayard Rucker, Carlton Cherry.

The jobs were accomplished to Mr. Rushforth's satisfaction.

—Sanford Williams, L9.
Bernard Becker, L9.

HIGH NINE LABOR DAY

The boys of the high nine were asked to build a walk from the court to the new gym. By co-operation the work was done very well. The walk is a great help to the pupils, because on rainy days the ground would be quite muddy, and the walk prevents this. After the work was over "eats" were enjoyed by the boys. The high nine girls prepared the food.

A CHRISTMAS PLAY

Miss Skinner's High 8 class prepared a play entitled "Christmas at Golden Gulch." This illustrates in an interesting manner the way in which the big hearted miners living in the small western towns spend their Christmas.

Miss Vale, the teacher; five miners; Toby Dent and Mabel Curtis, the oldest boy and girl, makeup the principal characters.

The play will be given in the gymnasium near the end of the School Term.

—Ethel Tibbetts, H8.
Frances Bradley, H8

A VISIT TO THE HEALTH EXPOSITION

Our Cooking teacher, Miss Barry, took the ninth grade cooking class to the Health Exposition in the Oakland Auditorium. As we entered we saw safe but enjoyable playthings for children. We saw two sets of white mice, one being fed on milk and the other was thin and weak because it was fed on a milkless diet. This was to show the value of milk in the diet.

There was an interesting demonstration of the old fashioned bath room and the modern one. The old fashioned one showed a dirty sink, broken sewer pipes, an old wooden bath tub which was sharply contrasted with the modern one. Good sanitation was shown in everything demonstrated or exhibited. About three o'clock some of us went to the theatre which featured a pageant given by the Milk Fairies, Boy Scout Drills, and which had many other interesting numbers.

—Geraldine Shipley, L9.

THE MOTHER GOOSE BALL

The Thousand Oaks Chapter of the Eastern Star, knowing of the great success of the Story Book Ball at the Garfield "Sirkus" asked the members of the cast to repeat the performance at Thousand Oaks School on Saturday, November 4th, which they did.

—Rhea Radin, L9.

OUR NEW GYMNASIUM

Our new gymnasium was finished this term and it is the first one that Garfield School has had. Since the "Gym" has been finished it has been used for several purposes beside Physical Education. There was a dance given when it was first opened, for the people who donated toward it. This dance was very successful and the money that was raised went toward furnishing it. This dance was called the "Patrons' Ball." When the Garfield Annual "Sirkus" was given, the "Gym" was used for two dances that were given. One was given in the noon hour and the admission was ten cents. The music was furnished by the school and the school pupils were the only ones allowed. The dance that was given in the evening cost five times as much because it was five times as good.

—James G. Cain, H8.

OUR DEBATING SOCIETY

When we first came into Garfield, Miss Gay told us about the debating societies she had had before we came to this school. We decided to start a society of our own. We elected officers and selected the debaters for the coming term. Our class society meets every three weeks. We hold debates at every meeting. Miss Gay selects the debaters for each meeting. We also have two pupils who recite poems, and two pupils who give news items.

The book in which the secretary keeps the minutes of the meetings was started in 1912 by a class Miss Gay had then.

The debating helps us a great deal in our English. It teaches us self control and how to stand and think on our feet.

—Hartley Daneke, H7.

LANTERN SLIDES USED IN SCIENCE

The last couple of weeks, the pupils who are in Mr. Rushforth's science classes, have been having lantern slides to illustrate what they have been studying. So far we have had three sets of slides.

The first set was about the rubber industry. It showed how the rubber milk was taken from the trees, made into huge balls, dried and shipped.

The second set was about birds. There were nearly fifty different kinds shown.

The third set of slides was about flies. The set showed how injurious flies are, how to get rid of them, and also the several different kinds of flies.

— Elvin Johnson, H7.

THRIFT

The High Seven class of Garfield School through the idea of "Work and Earn" has been able to get eighteen new bank accounts in our room. Altogether we have twenty-five School Savings Bank accounts. We agreed to save a nickle a week to put in the bank Tuesday mornings.

We have a bank teller, Josephine Beckwith. Sometimes we have to have an assistant bank teller, Rose Hurley. Every Monday night our bank teller puts a notice on the board reminding us not to forget our money for banking. We have tried to influence a few other classes to do the same way. Are you with us to make our school be the best depositor, and learn the habit of thrift? If you are, start a bank account this very day.

—Josephine Beckwith, H7.

ARMISTICE DAY

On Armistice Day, November 11, 1922, a splendid parade was held. Among the chief attractions was Garfield's part. It was President Garfield riding in an old fashioned carriage, with a negro coachman driving. The "float" caused much applause from the onlookers and received honorable mention. Bayard Rucker was the coachman and Elbert Smith impersonated President Garfield.

—Hattie Ruth Merrill, L8.

HIGH NINE SWIMMING PARTY

On Saturday, September 30, some of the members of the High Nine class started with Miss Arendt and Mrs. Russ for Sutro Baths. At 9:00 a. m. we met at the Southern Pacific

Station, and took the boat for San Francisco. Those who composed the party were: Willard Retelle, Malcolm Sharpe, Richard McCarthy, Jack Cameron, Arthur Clapp, Harry Fraser, John Hathaway, Darrel Maxson, Nancy Surr, Evelyn Palmer, Helen Cushing, Gladys Bradshaw and Elizabeth Priestley.

We spent about two hours in the tank, and then had lunch. All had fun on the beach where we then went. Later, we looked over the Museum at Golden Gate Park. Going through the Museum we saw all the interesting things there.

Time was flying, and so as soon as the party had "finished" the museum, we boarded the car, and took the boat for home. So ended a perfect day.

—Richard McCarthy, H9.

GARFIELD COOKING CLASSES

The cooking classes of the seventh and ninth grades under the supervision of Miss Barry have been giving some very successful luncheons this term, the guests being class teachers, mothers and friends. Just ask them for details as to the quantity and quality of the food. This means that one hundred eighty-five girls have learned how to cook, to serve well balanced, nourishing and appetizing luncheons, and even to wash dishes (there's a lot in knowing how to do it correctly) in the very best and most economical way.

When you are thinking about the advantages of Garfield do not forget the cooking classes.

—Helen Perry, H9.

A VISIT TO THE CITY HALL

All the High Eight Civics classes of Garfield have visited the City Hall and been shown through the various departments. We first visited the Police Department and there were shown some prison records and where they are kept. A record is made of all criminals who have been imprisoned or are wanted any where in the United States. We then were shown some maps of Berkeley, which show where all crimes, accidents and the like have happened. We were also shown the room where photographs are

taken of all criminals or suspects. We saw two methods of finger prints made and also saw the "Lying" machine. The chemist being sick, we were not able to see the way in which milk is tested. Having visited the Fire Department just as a fire was reported, which caused the man who was explaining to us to leave, we visited the Tax Collector's office. Upon leaving the Tax Office we went to the Health Department where there is a map showing the location of all diseases in Berkeley. Then, the Council meeting having begun, we hurried quietly in to the Council Chamber. The Council acted on many matters and as a mark of gratitude for our splendid times our class invited the Mayor and the Council members to lunch at the Garfield Cafeteria, Wednesday noon, December 6th. The invitation was accepted.

—Edward Cardwell, H8.

THE FRENCH PLAY

Two of Madame Matignon's French classes gave a French play, Friday, November 10th. Most of the characters were played by members of the High Eight class. The others were from seventh grade French classes.

Quite a number of pupils attended who were not able to speak French but just went to see the play.

The leading character in the play was Pierre Delsart, played very well by Ruth Waldo, H7 and Margaret Palmer, H8. The part was taken by two different pupils because it was too long for one person to learn. Lisette was played exceedingly well by Evelyn Dion, H8. Others taking part were Allen Brown, Reginald King, Roseanne Larkin, Bob Wales, Dorothy Herrick, Jean Curtis, and Arthur Clapp.

—Bernice Edgar, H8.

THE GARFIELD "SIRKUS"

About the first of October, all of the pupils of Garfield School began to get excited, and all of the teachers began to prepare for the "worst." Why? Because, wasn't the annual "Sirkus" coming off in

two weeks? Finally the fatal day, Friday, the thirteenth, arrived.

In the first place it dawned clear and bright (which was most unusual for the Garfield "Sirkus") and everybody's hopes were high. About two o'clock, Garfield looked like a carnival in old Madrid or perhaps a Conference of the Nations. And noise—well everybody had to boost his own show, and also had to make more noise than anyone else—so you can imagine—! !

If you were lucky enough to get into "Penrod's Sirkus" in spite of the crowd, you came out wishing it was a little longer, or exclaiming over the nimbleness of the Garfield tumblers. It was the same with the vaudeville and "The Story Book Ball" (which has been given several times since the "Sirkus") and the Minstral Show and the "Coo Cluck Clan" and so on. Of course you couldn't leave without having had your fortune told by pretty gypsy girls, in their red kerchiefs and yellow skirts. You'd hardly recognize the Latin room, transformed into a gypsy lair. There were many shows that were just as good as those I have mentioned.

As soon as you emerged from the particular show you had just seen, you came upon a bedlam of wild people and you pushed from side to side until you landed in front of the punch counter. There you quenched your thirst, (whether you had any or not) and from there you were greeted with, "Buy an Es-ki-mo Pie," and you expended another dime. You just couldn't go away without having a hot dog, and as soon as you had one, you must have another, until you finally found yourself foodless because you were penniless. Then you decided to go home, and together with the rest of the crowd, proclaimed the day the luckiest Friday, the thirteenth, you had ever spent.

—Frances West, A9.

A CHRISTMAS GIFT FROM GARFIELD SCHOOL

The Sewing Department has completed eighty-six garments this school year, including dresses for girls six to eighteen years, boys' blouses, rompers and many other articles.

These garments will be sent to the Committee for the Municipal Christmas Celebration, and will be distributed by thm.

—Jeanette Edelstein.

IN MEMORIAM

Elaine Gustafson, one of the pupils of the High Seventh grade, was called by death on the morning of the twenty-first of November. Elaine had been absent from school about five weeks and we were all hoping she would be with us again soon.

Her classmates and teachers received the news with the greatest sadness and feel deepest sympathy for her parents in their bereavement.

The Low Nine class also lost one of its members by death. Lolita Douglass, a new pupil in Garfield, passed away September fourth.

—Stanley Cardwell, H7.

If one enters Mr. Hennessey's office now, he will note the strong contrast between its appearance this term and last. This term new rugs, and a wicker fern basket presented by the last graduating class were added to this room.

Jeanette Edelstein, H9

Wednesday evening, November 29, the Gleaner Staff and the high nine class gave a dance to raise money for the Gleaner. There were many happy dancers who enjoyed themselves very much. The dance was chaperoned by Miss Arendt, Miss Fraser, and parents. We were very glad to see many familiar faces of our alumni.

—Beth Denny, H9.

Miss Lemon, a friend of Mrs Penfield, spoke to the Low Nine History classes about her visit to Rome. She has just returned from Europe where she visited many places of Roman interest and once saw some excavating being done in Pompeii.

—Ruth Popper, L9.



McCullagh, Photo

GIRLS' PENTATHLON TEAM

Marjorie Watts, Cecil Wells, Montana Cunningham, Florence Lister, Hildur Andree, Janice Clark, Rosemund Bruck, Gladys Peck, Lucy Wilson, Mildred Williges, Virginia Swall, Lauraine Woolman, Dixie Martin, Lillian Stephens, Gladys Miles, Beth Strickland, Mary Smith, June Wiser, Elizabeth Martin, Elizabeth Cawthorne, Elizabeth Dean, Susan Musgrave, Zelma Rice.

ATHLETICS - GIRLS

THE GAME FOR CHAMPIONSHIP

A volley ball game between Garfield and Edison was held one Wednesday afternoon. It was to be a championship game among the girls. Many girls were there from both schools. The game when played showed all the excitement that regular games show and even more. Amidst much clapping Garfield won the first inning. It was then the turn of the other side to begin clapping because Edison had won the second inning. Garfield, as she almost always does, turned out the winner. But we'll say one thing for Edison, they are surely good losers. So far Garfield School holds the championship for Volley Ball, and we hope she keeps it.

—June Wiser, H8.

THE GIRLS VOLLEY BALL TEAMS

The girls of the volley-ball team showed their excellent athletic ability in the games played this term. Games were played with Willard, Burbank and Edison. Garfield defeated Burbank and Edison but lost by one point to Willard. This did not discourage them because they knew they had played fairly and squarely and that is what counts in the games.

Even though they lost one game we are proud of them, and we hope that next year when they play they will be victorious every time.

—Marjorie Watts, L9.

THE GIRL'S SOCCER TEAMS

The low and high ninths have organized soccer teams captained by Gladys Miles and Edna Bruno. The games prove that the teams are evenly matched. Two successful games have already been played which show skill on both sides. We are very proud to feel that the low ninths have not defeated us in soccer ball although they have succeeded in out playing us in other sports. These games are played at noon, allowing just enough time to cause excitement, then the bell rings.

—Elizabeth Martin, H9.

ATHLETICS -- BOYS

Not only have large numbers of boys taken part in athletics this year, but the support has been so unanimous, the school as a whole can claim credit for a successful year. This enthusiasm, which everyone has shown, is the best promise of even greater success in the future.

—John Traylor, H9.

PENTATHLON MEET

The Garfield boys, full of pep and vigor, arrived at San Pablo Park about three o'clock. Their new suits attracted everyone and they looked mighty nice.

Our reliable coach, Mr. Kilburn, had his boys play "Forward Pass" to keep the team in working condition.

In a few minutes the whistle was blown and the Garfield boys found themselves starting on the dash. They worked so hard digging their starting holes that they gave the impression of being out to win the meet.

Then after much confusion they were given the broad jump pit where the boys did very good jumping.

They were then taken to the basket-ball goal and thence to the pull-up where the Garfield boys "put it all over" the other schools.

When the push-up was announced to them, they went directly and brought out some wonderful work.

In about fifteen minutes the following announcement was made, "Garfield Wins"!

Too much credit cannot be given the Garfield boys for their grand victory in this meet. To not only defeat all the other schools but to win by more than 2000 points was a wonderful feat.

Bayard Rucker won enviable honors in this meet. His 864 points proved him far the strongest boy in Berkeley. His record of 59 push-ups will surely be untouched for a long time.

Robert Horner, with 25 pull-ups also made a remarkable record. All the Garfield boys did so well that they all should be given special praise. The spirit and



McCullagh, Photo

105, 120 AND UNLIMITED PENTATHLON TEAM

Cecil Wentz

Charles Hurley

Kosahu Tanaka

Burnham Handling

Bayard Rucker

Walter Young, Franklin English, Robley Spaulding, Mason Stevick

Robert Horner, John Traylor, Barney Gow, Malcolm Sharpe

fight they showed in the push-up thrilled the large crowd of spectators who watched this event until every boy had finished. It seemed to the watchers as though each boy did every push-up he could find an atom of energy for, and then by sheer nerve alone he did five more. These boys showed that there is a Garfield spirit which will make our school the finest in the land.

—Ted Dabagh, L9.

THE GARFIELD SENIOR LEAGUE

The Garfield Senior League has accomplished very much this season. There are four teams in the league, consisting of all unlimited boys of the school. The competition is very keen, and all the teams are about evenly matched, thus making the games very interesting.

Mr. Kilburn decided to start this league, to give the boys a chance to have after-school games. The two winning teams will receive Garfield "G's". All the boys want to get a "G" so the competition is very good and they all take interest in the games.

Each team elected a captain before play began in the league. The captains are: Princeton, John Traylor; Cornell, Alfred Anderson; Trojans, Eldred Cooney; Stanford, Mason Stevick.

—Eldred Cooney, A9.

THE GARFIELD JUNIOR LEAGUE

The Garfield Junior League consists of four teams. The names of the teams in our league are as follows: Arizona, California, Centre and Yale. We have games Monday and Friday after school. Basket-ball is played Monday and soccer Friday. The captains of the teams are: Hockenbeamer for California, Rivett for Centre, Walburg for Arizona and Freitag for Yale. The teams that come first and second in this league get "G's", so every team is trying its best.

—Elmer Foss, L9.

THE AFTER SCHOOL LEAGUE

The After School League is sailing along nicely in its playing. The games the boys play are soccer and basketball. They are putting on some good games which are interesting to watch.

Some of the boys are playing especially good ball and would bear watching for the school team. The 95 pound league consists of four evenly matched teams.

The boys met in the gym about a month ago and decided to have different college names. The names of the four teams are as follows: Centre or the Praying Colonels, Yale or the Bull Dogs, Arizona or the Wildcats, and the last of the four teams is California or the Bears.

Centre is leading the league with 10 points, with California and Arizona tied for second with 5 points each; Yale is trailing with 4 points, at the time of writing.

—Dick Mansell, L8.

SOCCER GAMES AT GARFIELD

The Garfield School soccer field is used every Sunday by teams of the Eastbay Soccer League. The Garfield field is used as a home grounds by the Italia Virtus Club of San Francisco and the Golden Gate Merchants of Oakland. The players use the Gym for a dressing room.

The games are very interesting and are attended by a crowd of people.

—Julius Freitag, L8.

BOXING

As a new sport at Garfield School, boxing matches have been going on at noon, and before school. They are one minute rounds only. Arthur Clapp has been referee and Mr. Kilburn has done the timing. When the sun is shining boxing matches are on the grounds, but when it is raining they are held in our new gym. The boxers are generally volunteers who make an agreement between themselves.

—George Alcorn, H7.



McCullagh, Photo

80 AND 95 POUND PENTATHLON TEAM

Leslie Bedford

Marion Miner

Arnold Lindquist

Robert Murphy, James Walton, Edwin Garwood, Hans Miller
Dermid Kysh, Daniel Gessler, Donald Dartt, Robert Dewell

THE GARFIELD ATHLETIC TEAM

In spite of the fact that they were organized late in the season, the Garfield football team was a decided success. Of the five games that were played, only one was lost. Under the able coaching of Jack Murphy, the team was able to hold its own with men of superior strength. Much disappointment was felt by the men because of the inability to schedule games so late in the season.

Even though half of the team is going on to High School there will remain at Garfield some men to carry on the club.

Saturday, November 18, the team traveled north to the Tamalpais Academy. The game played on Saturday was one of the fairest games Garfield played. The lineup for the game was: Captain, Jack Murphy, John Traylor, Mason Stevick, Ralph Kellner, Arthur Clapp, Norman Brangwin, Jimmie Norton, Walter Young, Robert Nation, Jack Gardner, Bayard Rucker, Malcolm

Sharpe, Burnham Handling, Eldred Cooney, Alfred Anderson.

—Robert Nation, H9.

VOLLEY BALL

After a series of interclass games the H9 team was chosen as the representative of Garfield in volley ball. The team was fast and capable and played with the well-known Garfield spirit. It played two games away from school. The first took place at Burbank. The game was snappy and was won by Garfield in straight sets. The next game was played at Garfield against Edison, an ancient rival. The Garfield boys went up against unexpected strength and it was only by fighting that Garfield came out on the long end of the score. The third and final game was played with Willard at Willard. The boys were a little anxious and a bit too sure. After two hard games Willard had the league won.

—Arthur Clapp H9.



A SHAKESPEAREAN ROMANCE

1. Who were the lovers? Romeo and Juliet.
2. What was their courtship like? Mid-summer Night's Dream.
3. What was her answer to his proposal? As You Like It.
4. At what time of the month were they married? Twelfth Night.
5. Of whom did he buy the ring? The Merchant of Venice.
6. Who were the best man and the maid of honor? Antony and Cleopatra.
7. Who were the ushers? The Two Gentlemen of Verona.
8. Who gave the reception? The Merry Wives of Windsor.
9. What was her disposition like? The Tempest.
10. What caused their first quarrel? Much Ado About Nothing.
11. What did their friends say? All's Well That Ends Well.

—Eleanor Paulson H0.

COMPOSITION BY A FOREIGNER IN A CHICAGO NIGHT SCHOOL

What a queer bird the frog are.
When he sit he stand, almost.
When he hop he fly, almost.
He ain't got no sense, hardly.
He ain't got no tail hardly, either.
He sit on what he ain't got, almost.

"Cheer up, me man!" said an Irish doctor to the man suffering from three wounds. "Only one of your injuries is fatal; from the other two you may recover."

QUERY

Four nights to the movies,
And a basketball game,
"Four" in my studies,
And who is to blame?
Can it be my teachers?
It surely isn't ME,
I wonder, yes, I wonder
Who can it be?

—Olga Linczer,
Night High.

HOW FAST CAN YOU SAY IT?

Betty Batter bought some butter,
"But," she says, "this butter's bitter.
If I put it in my batter
It will make my batter bitter.
But a bit of better butter
Will make my batter better."
So she bought a bit o' butter,
Better than the bitter butter,
And made her bitter batter better.
So 'twas better Betty Batter
Bought a piece of better butter.

—Ramona Kercher, H8.

Evelyn Palmer: Why are you leaving the party so early, Jimmy?

Jimmy Norton: I have another party on tonight, and I want to get there before the refreshments are all gone.

Bonnie (beginning recitation): Oh, what is so rare as a day in June?

Miss Gay: Attention in this class!

Mark Morris in History class, reciting on the Ordinance of 1787: A section of land in every township must go to school.

History class: Ha! Ha! Ha!

There was a young boy named Wall,
Who said he would talk in the hall,
But the teachers cried "Stop,"
Which made the boy hop,
And he vowed he'd NOT talk at all.
—Virginia Moles, H7.

A lady's husband died and she called on her brother-in-law to take care of the sad event but she said, "Remember, do not say anything about beer," because they owned a large brewery and they didn't want their friends to know about it. When the funeral services were going on the brother-in-law rose up at a critical moment and said: "We will now pass around the bier."

"If I lend you ten dollars, what security can you give me?"

"The word of an honest man."

"All right, bring him along, and I'll see what I can do for you."

AS SHAKESPEARE SEES OUR REPORTS

- 1 = A Midsummer Night's Dream.
- 1— = As You Like it.
- 2+ = All's Well that Ends Well.
- 2 = Measure for Measure.
- 2— = Lover's Complaint.
- 3 = Comedy of Errors.
- 3— = Much Ado about Nothing.
- 4+ = The Tempest.
- 4 = Love's Labor Lost.

Nature cannot jump from winter to summer without a spring, or from summer to winter without a fall.

Miss Gay: Willie, what is a noun?

Willie: A noun is the name of a person, place, or thing.

Miss Gay: That was correct; now name three strong nouns.

Willie: Onions, garlic, and Limburger cheese.

Mrs. Brennan: Reva, baste your shoulders together and lay your back flat on the goods.

Puzzles: find the owners of these familiar remarks.

"Young man, go straight down there again and walk up."

"Was it a long or a short one? Is this it? Then I'm afraid it hasn't been turned in yet."

"Talking? Write 100 times each: miscellaneous, somnambulistic, etc."

"Formulas, please, not rules." (Pupil starts giving rules.) A little louder: "Formulas, please, not rules!" (Pupil continues.) Still louder: "Formulas, please, not rules!" (Pupil stares vacantly, and sits down.)

"Don't say 'here' when I call the roll; say 'ici.'"

"Why, the little B7's know that!"

Miss Gay (teaching pupils how to open a new book): Careful there. I hear someone's back breaking.

Mrs. Gray (to class studying meter): Ray Depew, will you please sing those lines?

Ray Depew: I don't think I can, Mrs. Gray. I've never taken vocal lessons.

One word + one teacher + one eagle eye = 300 words.

Beginner to Miss Arendt: Which is the tubercular key on this typewriter?

Did he mean the "tabular" key?

Miss Martin: Explain your example.

Pupil: Find the hippopotamus of a right angle triangle whose legs are 6 and 7.

Uncle Treetop (standing on weighing machine and dropping coin in the slot): Well, Am gumed if anybody could a made me believe a nickel would a weighed as much as that!

Mrs. Gray: Marion Miner have you read Freckles?

Marion Miner: No, mine are brown.

Richard: I heard Miss Bonney strained her voice.

William: Yes, she sang through a screen door.

SOME QUEER HIGH NINTHS

1. The Class Archer: Julia Beauman (Bowman).
2. The Class Animals: Elsie Bull, Earl Cowden.
3. The Class Applause: Arthur Clapp.
4. The Class Church Seat: Raymond Depew.
5. The Class River: William Hudson.
6. The Class Chicken: John Hendry.
7. The Class Bird: Mary Martin.
8. The Class Factory: Everett Mills.
9. The Class Cloth: Dorothy Felter.
10. The Class Country: Robert Nation.
11. The Class Pilgrim: Evelyn Palmer.
12. The Class Soil: Lawrence Sands.
13. The Class Note: Malcolm Sharpe.
14. The Class Minister: Elizabeth Priestley.
15. The Class Conveyance: John Traylor.
16. The Class Battery: Willard Retelle.
17. The Class Question: Gladys Watt (what).
18. The Class Arrow: Ross Dartt.
19. The Class Direction: Frances West.
20. The Class Bear: Edna Bruno.
21. The Class Language: Franklin English.
22. The Class Water Supply: Martha Wells.
23. The Class Candy: Carmel Tobin.
24. The Class President: Ernul Harding.
25. The Class Waiter: Kathryn Porter.
26. The Class Lawyer: Eleanor Squires.
27. The Class Goose: Walter Gander.
28. The Class Meat: Cortlandt Bacon.
29. The Class Box: Esther Case.
30. The Class Color: Ray Browne.
31. The Class Gem: Jewel Ellis.
32. The Class State: Montana Cunningham.
33. The Class Lumber: Hazel Wood.

—Elizabeth Martin H9.

Mr. Kilburn: I would like to try on that suit in the window.

Clerk: Sorry, sir, but you will have to go into the dressing room.

—Jack Wilson.

DOING TWO "BITS"

"You seem pretty proud since you gave twenty-five cents to the Red Cross fund."

"Yessuh," replied Mr. Pinkly, "talk about doing your bit, I just done my two bits."

Quite matchless are her dark brown iii's.

She talks with utmost eeee's,
And when I tel her she is yyyy's

She says I am a tttt's,
And when her pencil I would uuuu's,

Her little hand I cccc's,
Quick from her cheek the blushes oo oo oo
oo's,

Her anger I apppp's.

WANTED—A nice boy to do errands, also to milk and wash the motor.

Ray D. (in drawing): Somebody took my paper.

Miss Macgregor: Don't flatter yourself; nobody would take your paper.

Miss Grover: School will dismiss at 2:45 today.

Robt. Combatalade: Will the periods be shortened?

Sumner: No, they will be lengthened.

Autographs

Irene Hawthorn

Ray Browne

Baby Hooker

Ed. G. Wilson

William Buchanan

Lloyd Anderson '22

Mary Martin

Edna Linzer

Edna Linzer

Harriet M. Groves

Grace Stricker '22

Hazel Wood '22

Thelma Amundson '22

Helena Harris

Ethel Bass

Edna Bruno '22

Evelyn Norton

Carl Cowden

Paula Ellis

Helen Davison

Nancy Houghton

Betty Dorr '22

Armed Camp

Franklin English

Margaret Sharpe

Ethel Smith

Emma Fodermann
Evelyn
L. Bacon '22
Rosa Hart

Rosa Hart
Ralph Kellum
Jimmie Norton
Robt. -
Combatant
Jimmie Norton
Jimmie Norton

Carfield School, December 20, 1922.

Class of Christmas '22.
Autographs

James J. ...

John ...

William ...

Robert ...

George ...

John ...

Charles ...

Frank ...

Edward ...

Thomas ...

Joseph ...

Henry ...

Walter ...

Samuel ...

David ...

